Secret

Howie Day

It's your secret
Why would you tell it to me?

It's your lover

On the Television screenWhy would you not try to be? Why would you not try to see?It's about your blue hair

I want to stay the night with you

You got the beamiest face

Car turns right I'm into youRight from wrong is not quite seen

Right from wrong is it everything? Yeah it's your secret

Yeah it's your secret

You tell it to me, yeah yeah

You tell it to me, yeah yeahDon't want to step on the cracks

The feeling is we didn't

You got the beamiest face

Car turns left I'm into youYou taking sleepy pills for rest

You anxious love gets so obsessed Yeah it's your secret

Yeah it's your secret

You tell it to me, yeah yeah

You tell it to me, yeah yeah, yeahIf you fell that why would you tell it to meIt's your love affair

On a quiet Sunday afternoon

And your speedy pills

You should know I'm into youWhy would you not try to be?

Why would you not try to see? It's your secret, yeah

Yeah it's your secret

You tell it to me, yeah yeah

You tell it to me, yeah yeahWhy would you tell it to me

It's your secret

It's your secret

It's your secret

It's your secret, yeah

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